MARVEL COMICS
THE STUNNING CONCLUSION TO HIS 1ST SERIES!
U.S. AGENT
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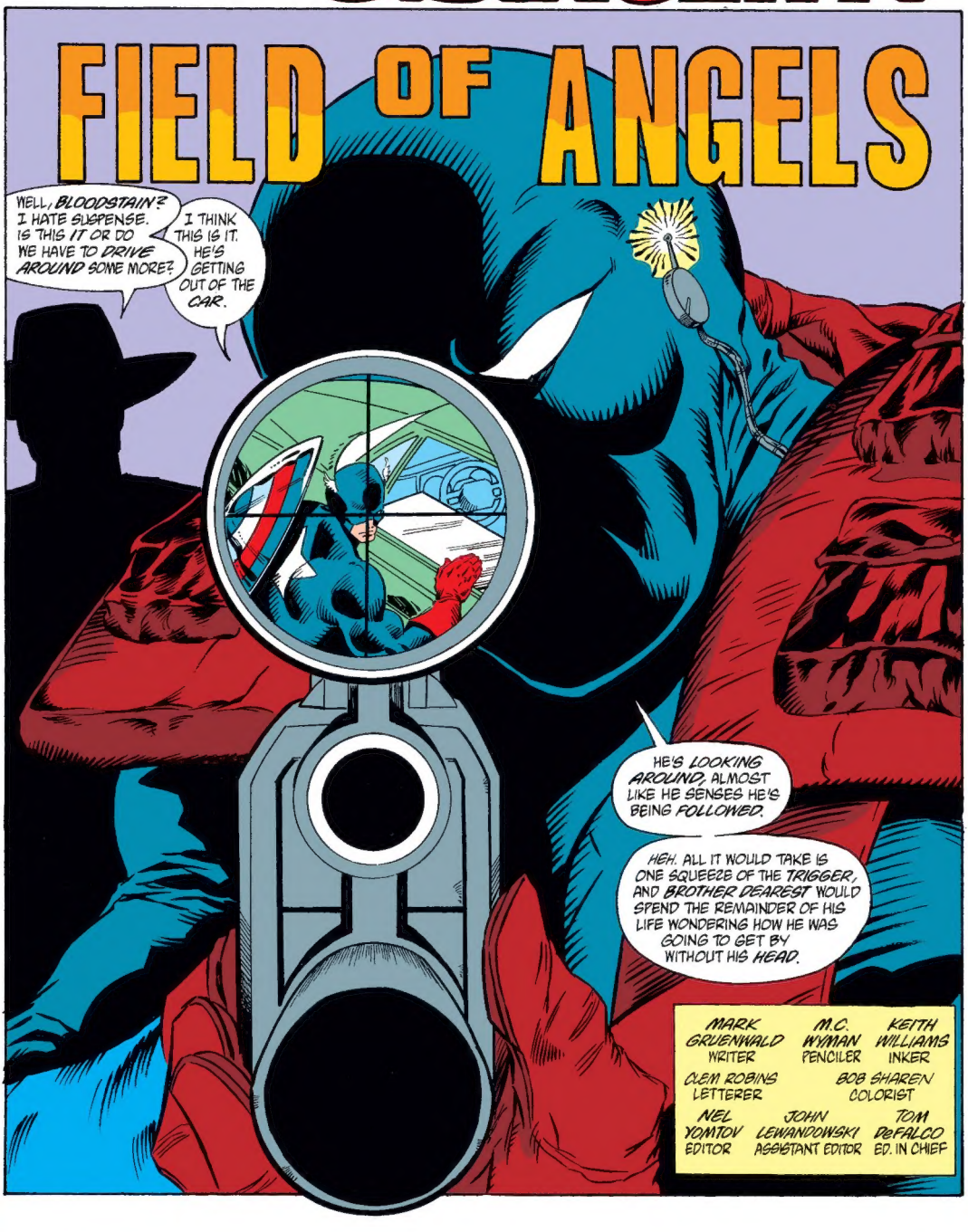
The MANHUNT ENDS on the
"FIELD OF ANGELS!"

WHEN THE GOVERNMENT FORCED CAPTAIN AMERICA TO RESIGN, THERE WAS ONE MAN THEY DEEMED FIT TO REPLACE HIM. HIS NAME WAS **JOHN WALKER**, AND HE BROUGHT HIS OWN BRAND OF PATRIOTISM TO THE JOB. WITH CAP'S RETURN, THE STRENGTH-AUGMENTED SUPER-PATRIOT ASSUMED A NEW GUISE, BECOMING THE U.S. GOVERNMENT'S FOREMOST COSTUMED OPERATIVE!

Stan Lee presents **U.S. AGENT!**

FIELD OF ANGELS



MARK GRUENWALD WRITER
M.C. WYMAN PENCILER
KEITH WILLIAMS INKER
CLEM ROBINS LETTERER
BOB SHAREN COLORIST
NEL YOMTOV EDITOR
JOHN LEWANDOWSKI ASSISTANT EDITOR
TOM DeFALCO ED. IN CHIEF

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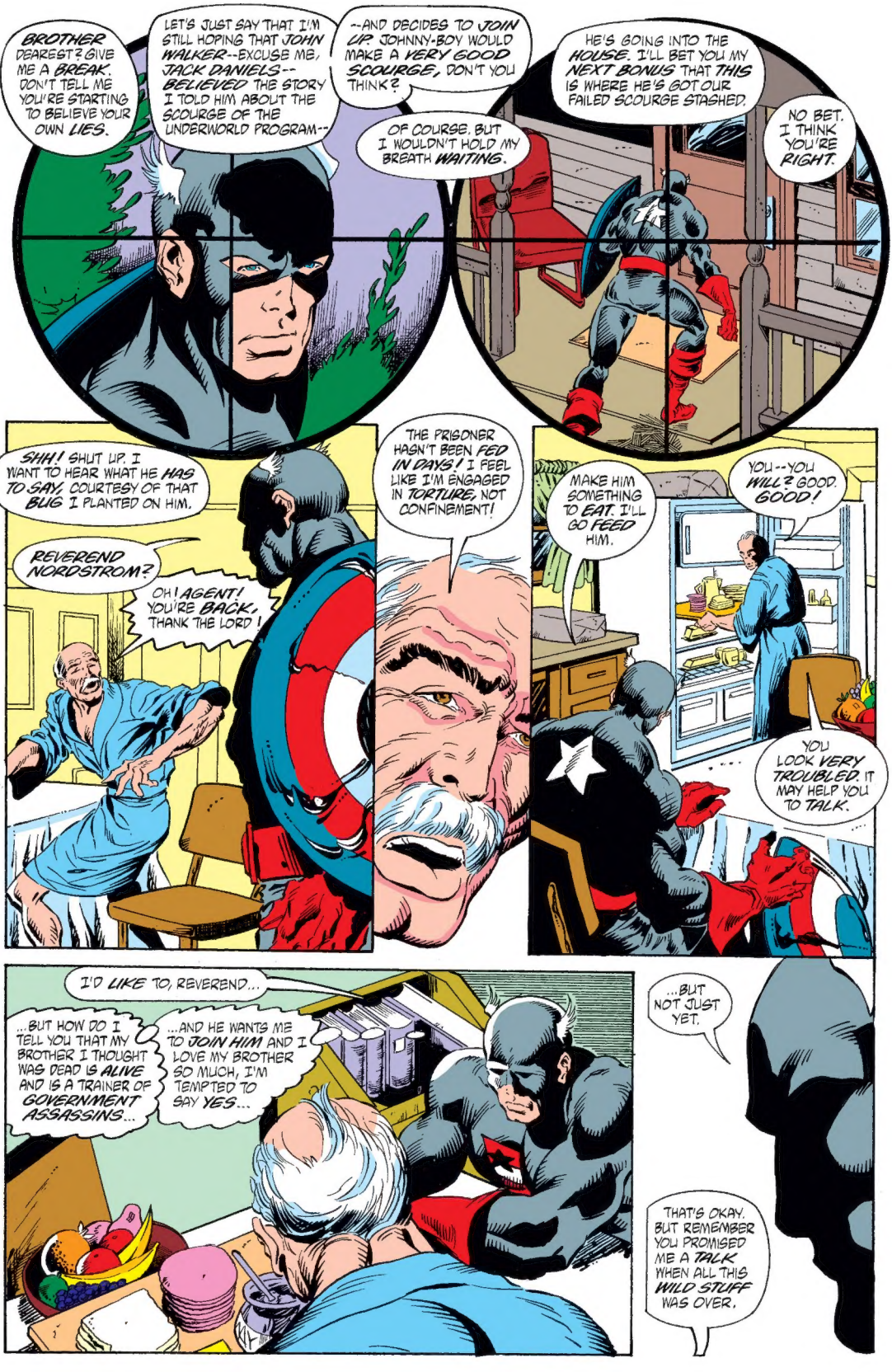
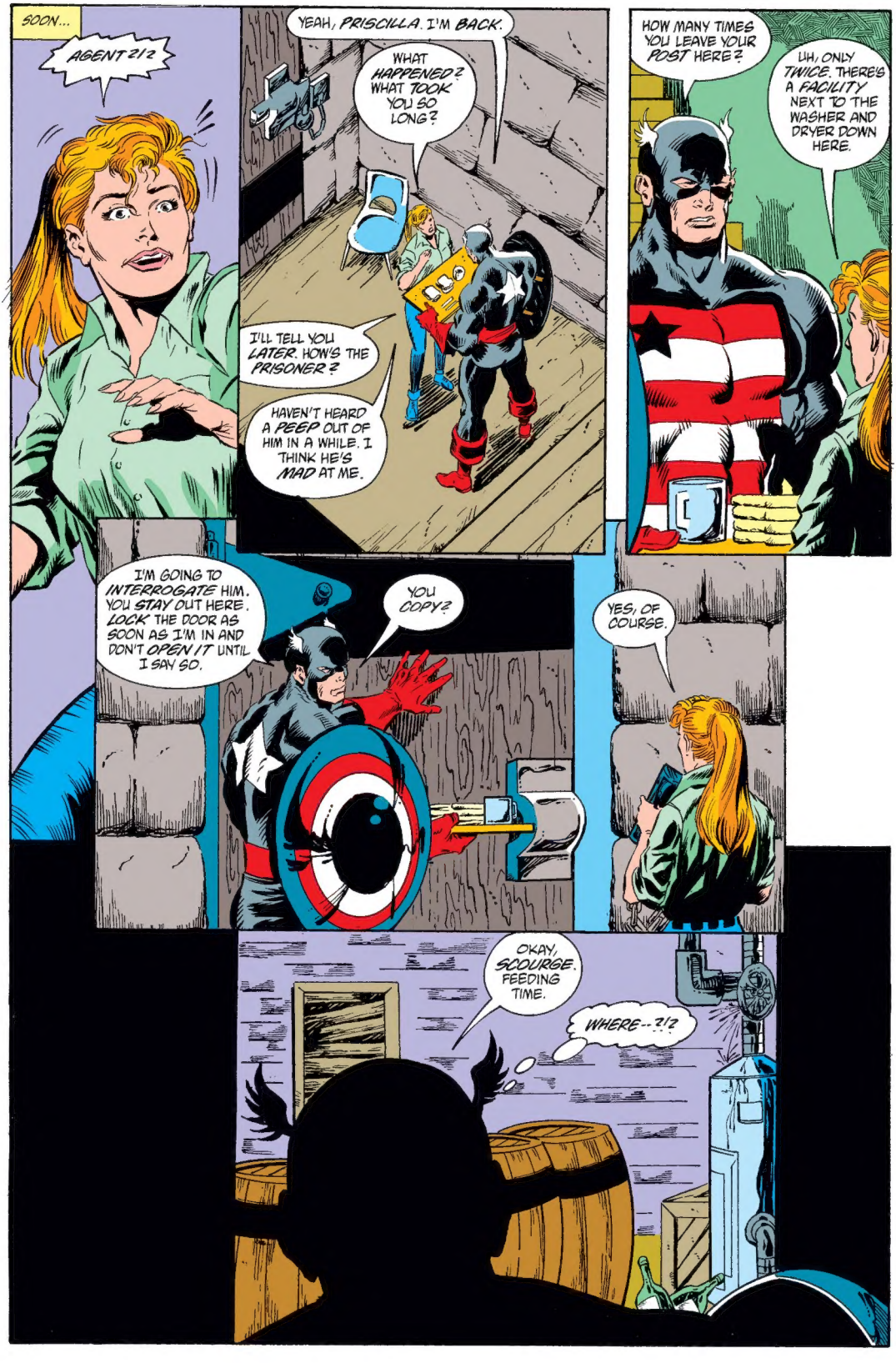
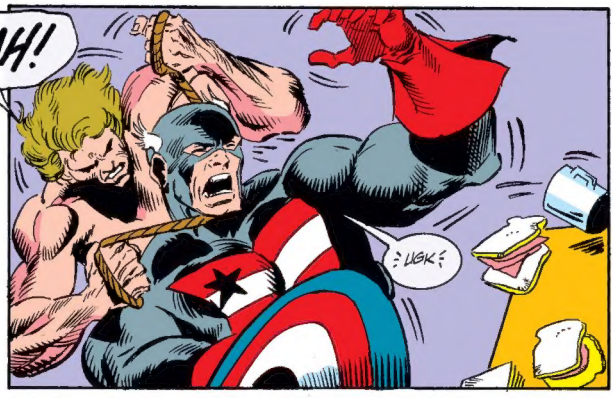
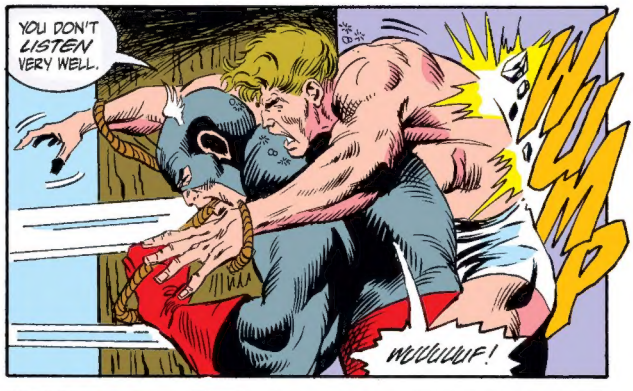
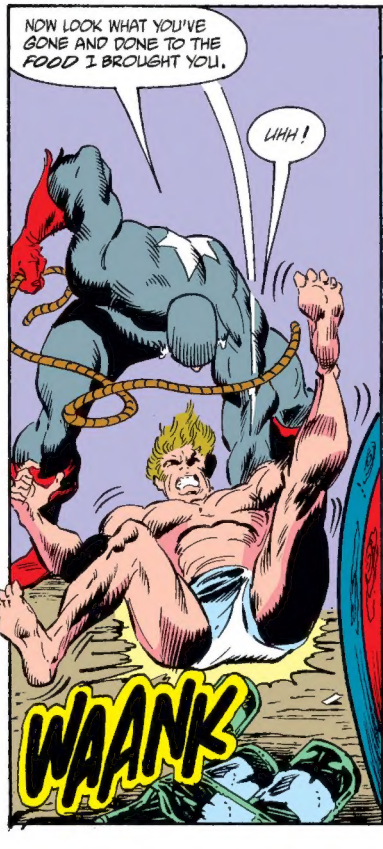

BROTHER DEAREST? GIVE ME A BREAK. DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE STARTING TO BELIEVE YOUR OWN LIES.
LET'S JUST SAY THAT I'M STILL HOPING THAT JOHN WALKER--EXCUSE ME, JACK DANIELS--BELIEVED THE STORY I TOLD HIM ABOUT THE SCOURGE OF THE UNDERWORLD PROGRAM--
--AND DECIDES TO JOIN UP. JOHNNY-BOY WOULD MAKE A VERY GOOD SCOURGE, DON'T YOU THINK?
OF COURSE. BUT I WOULDN'T HOLD MY BREATH WAITING.
HE'S GOING INTO THE HOUSE. I'LL BET YOU MY NEXT BONUS THAT THIS IS WHERE HE'S GOT OUR FAILED SCOURGE STASHED.
NO BET. I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT.
SHH! SHUT UP. I WANT TO HEAR WHAT HE HAS TO SAY, COURTESY OF THAT BUG I PLANTED ON HIM.
REVEREND NORDSTROM?
OH! AGENT! YOU'RE BACK, THANK THE LORD!
THE PRISONER HASN'T BEEN FED IN DAYS! I FEEL LIKE I'M ENGAGED IN TORTURE, NOT CONFINEMENT!
MAKE HIM SOMETHING TO EAT. I'LL GO FEED HIM.
YOU--YOU WILL? GOOD. GOOD!
YOU LOOK VERY TROUBLED. IT MAY HELP YOU TO TALK.
I'D LIKE TO, REVEREND...
...BUT HOW DO I TELL YOU THAT MY BROTHER I THOUGHT WAS DEAD IS ALIVE AND IS A TRAINER OF GOVERNMENT ASSASSINS...
...AND HE WANTS ME TO JOIN HIM AND I LOVE MY BROTHER SO MUCH, I'M TEMPTED TO SAY YES...
...BUT NOT JUST YET.
THAT'S OKAY. BUT REMEMBER YOU PROMISED ME A TALK WHEN ALL THIS WILD STUFF WAS OVER.

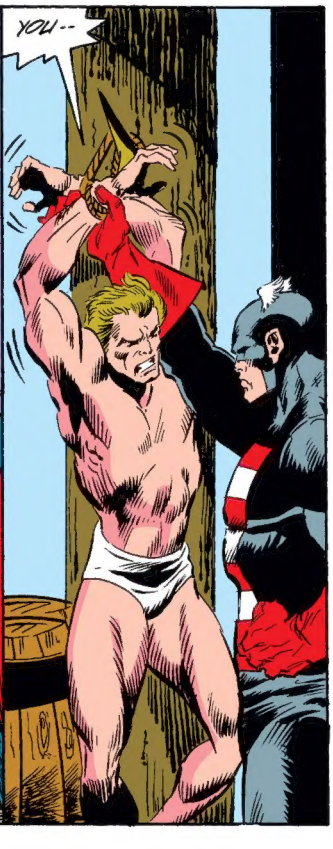

SOON...
AGENT 212
YEAH, PRISCILLA. I'M BACK.
WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?
I'LL TELL YOU LATER. HOW'S THE PRISONER?
HAVEN'T HEARD A PEEP OUT OF HIM IN A WHILE. I THINK HE'S MAD AT ME.
HOW MANY TIMES YOU LEAVE YOUR POST HERE?
UH, ONLY TWICE. THERE'S A FACILITY NEXT TO THE WASHER AND DRYER DOWN HERE.
I'M GOING TO INTERROGATE HIM. YOU STAY OUT HERE. LOCK THE DOOR AS SOON AS I'M IN AND DON'T OPEN IT UNTIL I SAY SO.
YOU COPY?
YES, OF COURSE.
OKAY, SCOURGE. FEEDING TIME.
WHERE--?!?

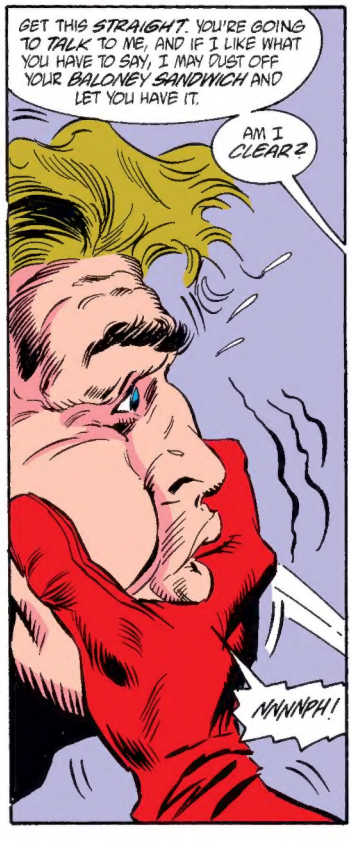
NO GAMES NOW.


EYAAH!
UGK

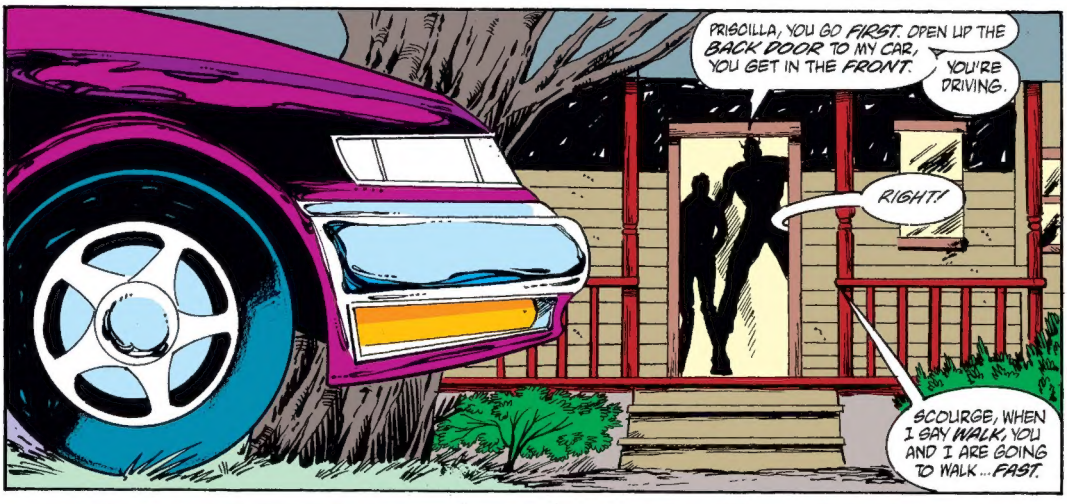

YOU DON'T LISTEN VERY WELL.
WUMP
WUUUUUF!

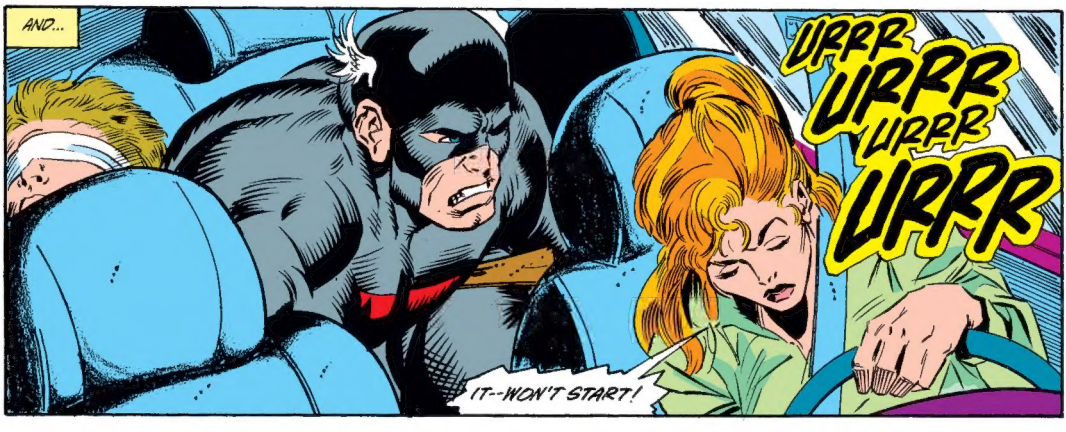

NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE GONE AND DONE TO THE FOOD I BROUGHT YOU.
UHH!
WAANK

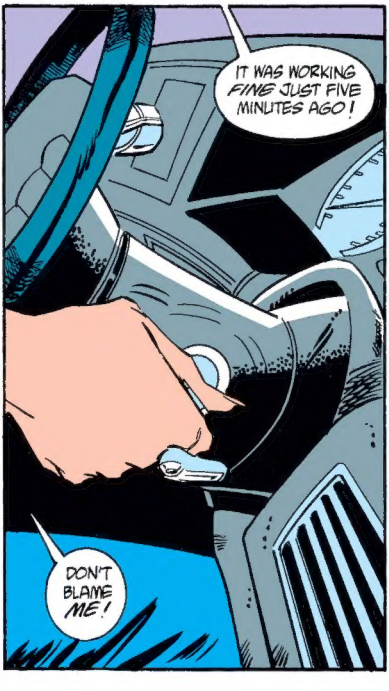

YOU--

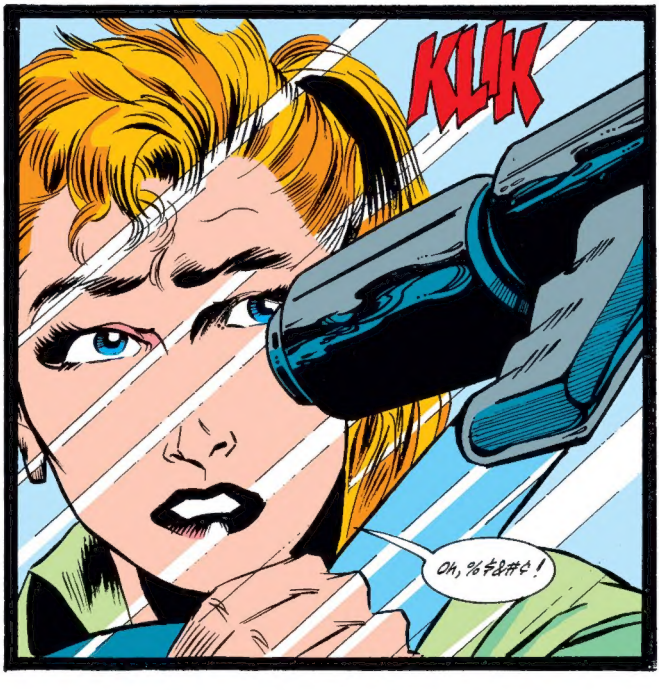

GET THIS STRAIGHT. YOU'RE GOING TO TALK TO ME, AND IF I LIKE WHAT YOU HAVE TO SAY, I MAY DUST OFF YOUR BALONEY SANDWICH AND LET YOU HAVE IT.
AM I CLEAR?
NNNNPH!

TELL ME ABOUT BLOODSTAIN.
YOU HEARD ME.
HUH?
H-HE'S MY TRAINER.
GOOD ANSWER, SCOURGE. YOU KEEP THIS UP, I'M NOT GOING TO REGRET SAVING YOU FROM HIM.
WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM? DID YOU--?
I NAILED HIM, SURE. BUT THEN HE STARTED BLATHERING SOMETHING ABOUT HAVING GOVERNMENT SANCTION.
WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF THAT?
I...I DON'T.
HMH! I DON'T THINK HE'S LYING.
I DON'T THINK HE KNOWS ABOUT THAT.
IS IT BECAUSE HE WASN'T TOLD...OR THAT IT'S AN OUTRIGHT LIE THAT THE SCOURGE PROGRAM HAS SECRET GOVERNMENT BACKING?
PRIS, OPEN THE DOOR.
YOU'RE MOVING HIM?
YEAH. PICK UP THAT SANDWICH HE DROPPED AND COME ON.
UPSTAIRS...
YOUR VIGIL IS OVER, REVEREND.
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING HIM?
THE APPROPRIATE AUTHORITIES.
I'LL SPEAK WITH YOU LATER, SIR.

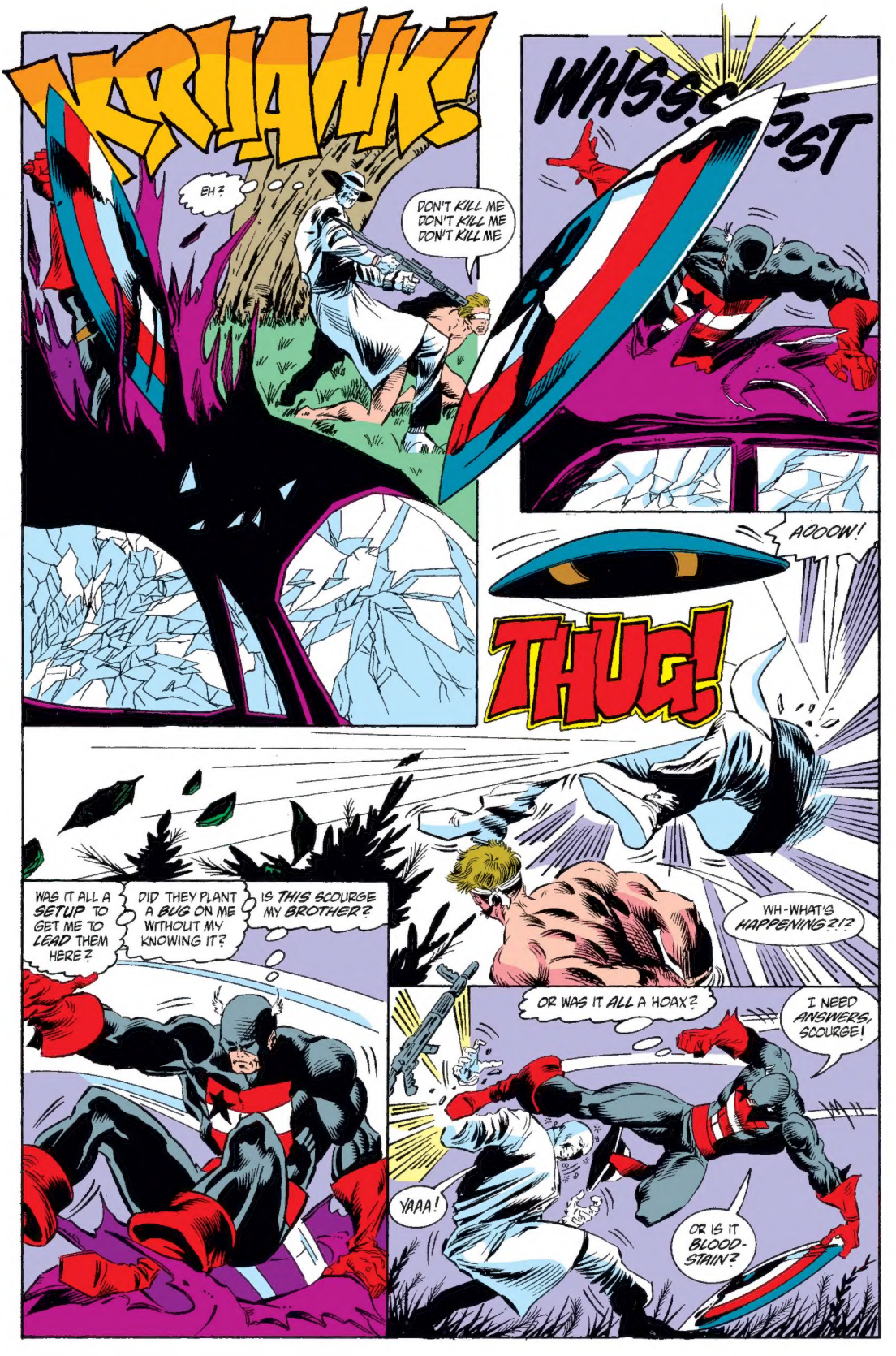

PRISCILLA, YOU GO FIRST. OPEN UP THE BACK DOOR TO MY CAR, YOU GET IN THE FRONT.
YOU'RE DRIVING.
RIGHT!
SCOURGE, WHEN I SAY WALK, YOU AND I ARE GOING TO WALK ... FAST.


AND...
URRR URRR URRR URRR
IT--WON'T START!

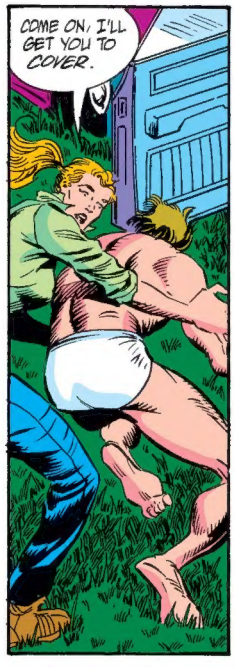

IT WAS WORKING FINE JUST FIVE MINUTES AGO!
DON'T BLAME ME!

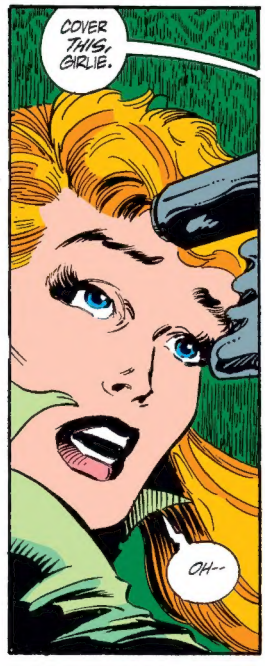

KLIK
OH, %$&#¢!

TURN YOUR PRISONER OVER TO ME AND NO ONE WILL BE HURT!
WHO IS IT? WHO'S OUT THERE?!?
YOU...! YOU FOLLOWED ME!
OPEN THE DOOR, HAVE HIM GET OUT, OR ELSE I OPEN FIRE ON THE WHOLE CAR!
NO, DON'T LET HIM HAVE ME! PLEASE! PLEASE!
NO CHOICE.
GOOD CHOICE.
SLAM
LET'S SHUT THIS AGAIN.

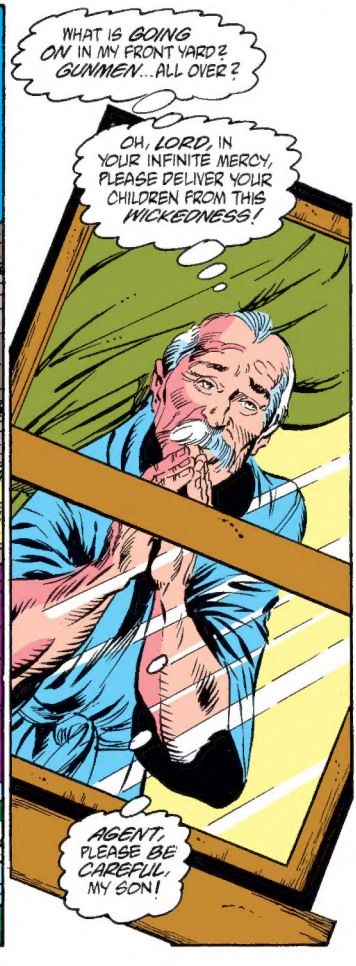

KRIIAWK!
EH?
DON'T KILL ME DON'T KILL ME DON'T KILL ME
WHSS
ST
AOOOW!
THUG!
WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING?!?
WAS IT ALL A SETUP TO GET ME TO LEAD THEM HERE?
DID THEY PLANT A BUG ON ME WITHOUT MY KNOWING IT?
IS THIS SCOURGE MY BROTHER?
OR WAS IT ALL A HOAX?
I NEED ANSWERS, SCOURGE!
YAAA!
OR IS IT BLOOD-STAIN?

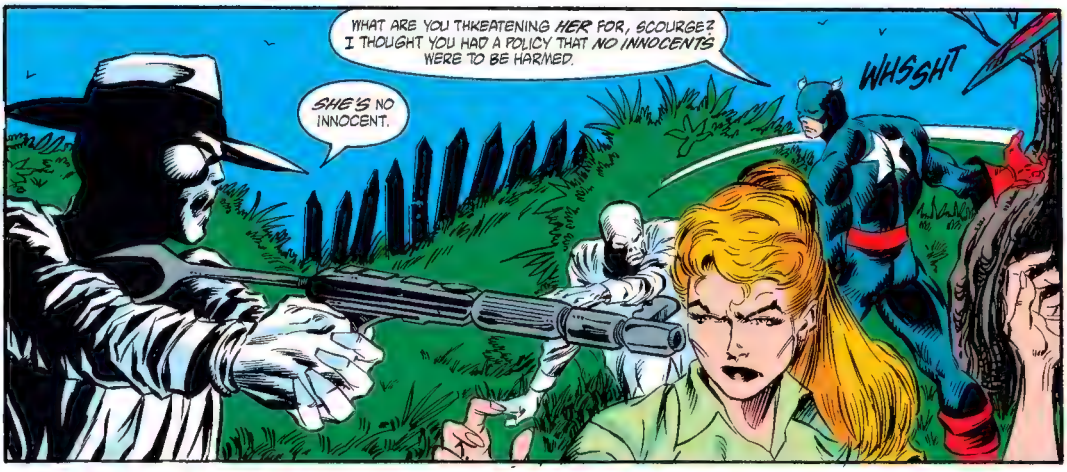
WELL? SPEAK! ANSWER ME!
OR DO YOU WANT ME TO HAVE TO BEAT IT OUT OF YOU?


COME ON, I'LL GET YOU TO COVER.


COVER THIS, GIRLIE.
OH--

WHAT IN--? TWO OF THEM!
AGENT! STOP WHERE YOU ARE OR THE GIRL GETS GREASED!
OF COURSE! HOW STUPID OF ME!

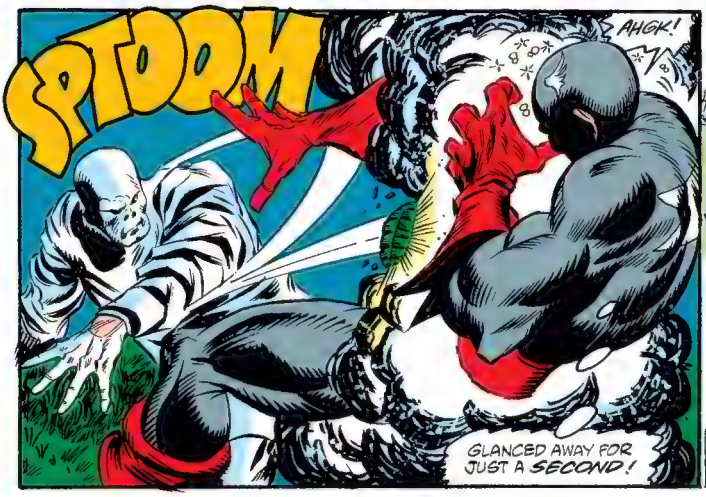

WHAT IS GOING ON IN MY FRONT YARD? GUNMEN...ALL OVER?
OH, LORD, IN YOUR INFINITE MERCY, PLEASE DELIVER YOUR CHILDREN FROM THIS WICKEDNESS!
AGENT, PLEASE BE CAREFUL, MY SON!


WHAT ARE YOU THREATENING HER FOR, SCOURGE? I THOUGHT YOU HAD A POLICY THAT NO INNOCENTS WERE TO BE HARMED.
SHE'S NO INNOCENT.
WHSSHT

SHE IS! SHE'S NEVER KILLED ANYONE OR COMMITTED A CRIME! SHE'S NOT ELIGIBLE FOR SANCTIONING.

BELIEVE IT, BUSTER!
THOK
WHOUGH!

I'VE HAD IT WITH BEING INTIMIDATED BY YOU CREEPS!
THUP
WUUK!


SPTOOM
AHGK!
GLANCED AWAY FOR JUST A SECOND!

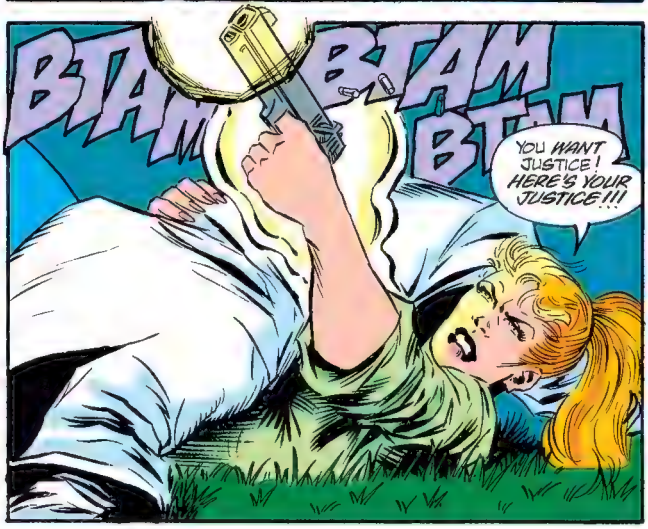
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?
NO!
NO!
WE'VE GOT UNFINISHED BUSINESS!

JUSTICE IS SERVED!
BTAM

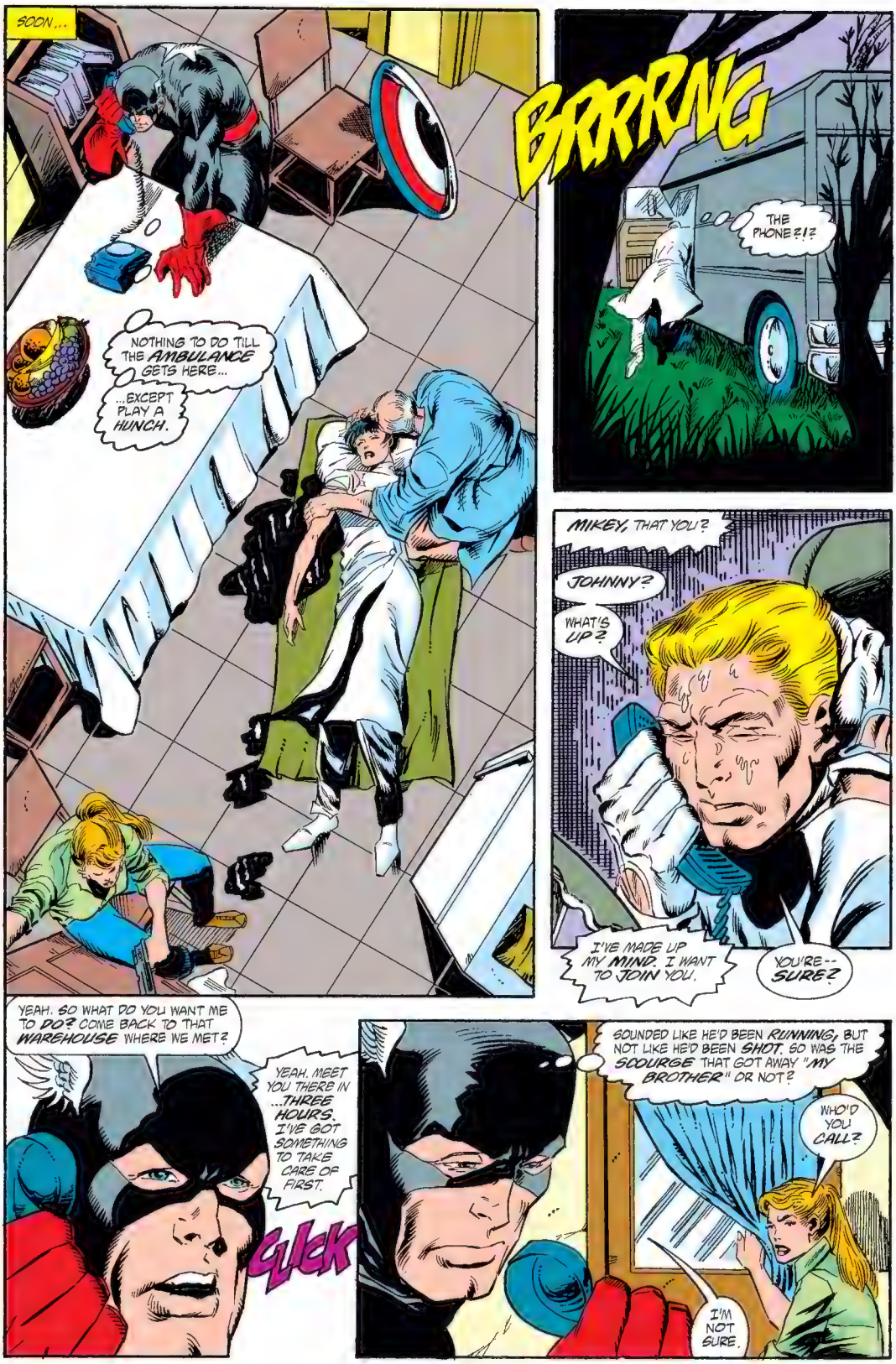
AND NOW THE GIRL!

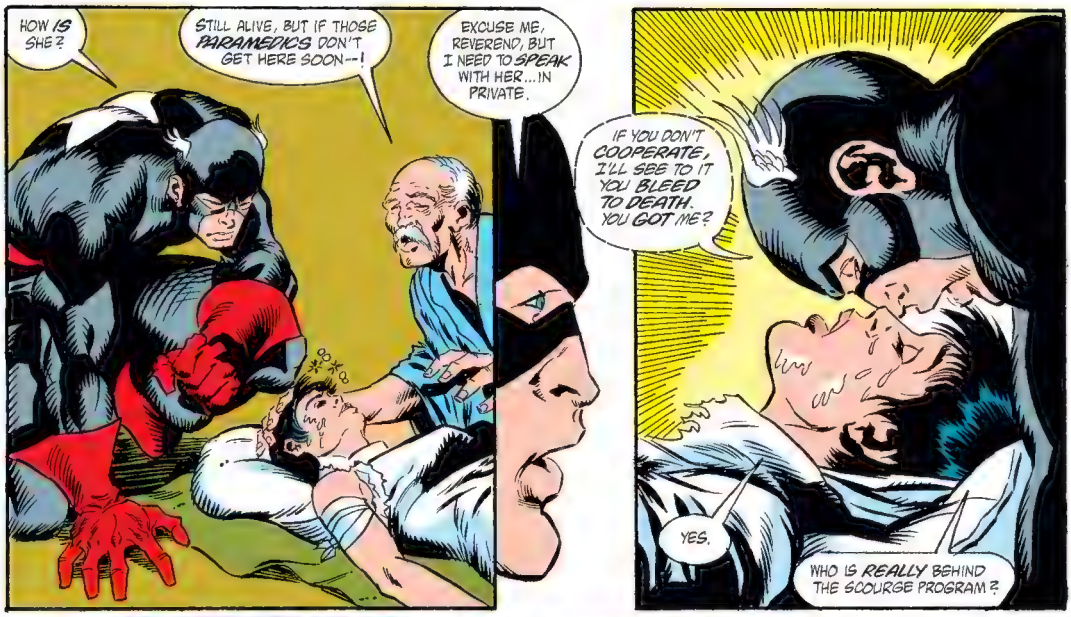
OHH!
BTAM
UHGK!

NICE SHOT, PAL! YOU HIT THE WRONG CHICK!
GO AHEAD, TAKE ANOTHER--!

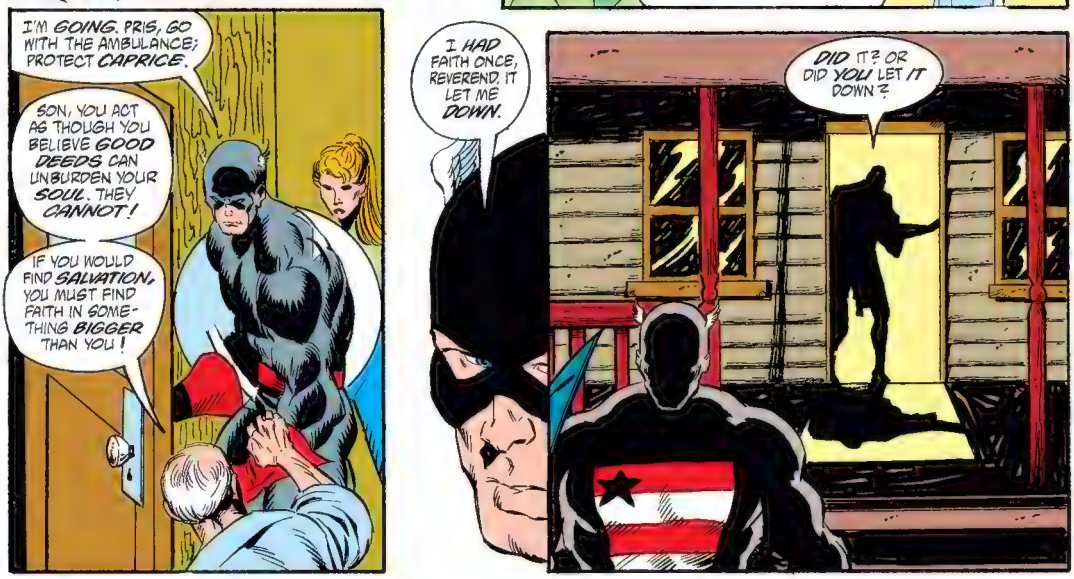
#$%¢! SHE'S TAKEN CAPRICE AS A SHIELD!

BTAM
BTAM
BTAM
YOU WANT JUSTICE! HERE'S YOUR JUSTICE!!!

AAHHGK!
WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHO'S SHOOTING?
BLAST IT!
TEAR GAS STILL BLINDING ME!
HUH
HUH
HUH
PRISCILLA!!!
I'M OKAY. OUR PRISONER WAS SHOT IN THE HEAD, ONE OF THE SCOURGES TOOK ONE IN THE SHOULDER. THE OTHER GOT IT IN THE ABDOMEN BUT MANAGED TO RUN OFF!
BLAST IT ALL!
THIS ONE'S STILL BREATHING.
LOOK--IT'S CAPRICE!
DON'T LEAVE ME...
GO INSIDE, CALL AN AMBULANCE, AND GET A BLANKET OR A SHEET SO WE CAN TAKE THEM INDOORS!
TOO LATE FOR THIS POOR SLOB. MAYBE THE REV CAN SAY A PRAYER FOR HIM.

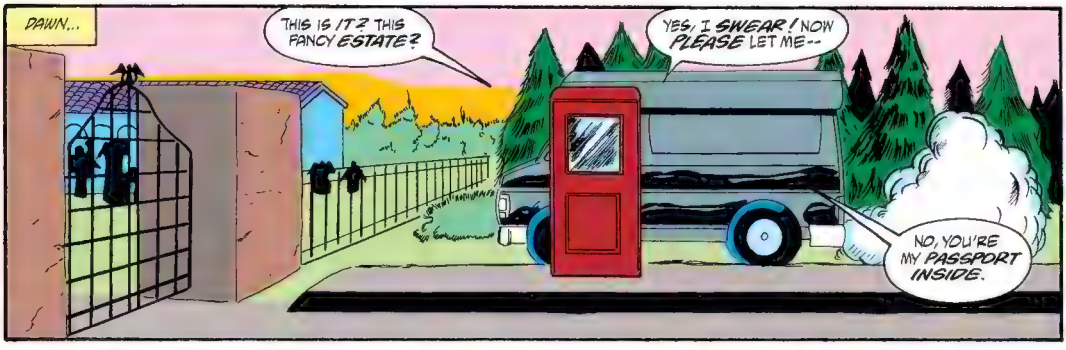

SOON...
NOTHING TO DO TILL THE AMBULANCE GETS HERE...
...EXCEPT PLAY A HUNCH.
BRRRNG
THE PHONE?!?
MIKEY, THAT YOU?
JOHNNY?
WHAT'S UP?
I'VE MADE UP MY MIND. I WANT TO JOIN YOU.
YOU'RE-- SURE?
YEAH. SO WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO? COME BACK TO THAT WAREHOUSE WHERE WE MET?
YEAH. MEET YOU THERE IN ...THREE HOURS. I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO TAKE CARE OF FIRST.
CLICK
SOUNDED LIKE HE'D BEEN RUNNING, BUT NOT LIKE HE'D BEEN SHOT. SO WAS THE SCOURGE THAT GOT AWAY "MY BROTHER" OR NOT?
WHO'D YOU CALL?
I'M NOT SURE.


HOW IS SHE?
STILL ALIVE, BUT IF THOSE PARAMEDICS DON'T GET HERE SOON--!
EXCUSE ME, REVEREND, BUT I NEED TO SPEAK WITH HER...IN PRIVATE.
IF YOU DON'T COOPERATE, I'LL SEE TO IT YOU BLEED TO DEATH. YOU GOT ME?
YES.
WHO IS REALLY BEHIND THE SCOURGE PROGRAM?

I SWEAR ...I DON'T KNOW. ASK DOMINO!
TELL ME HOW TO FIND THIS DOMINO.
AND...
YOU DIDN'T...THREATEN THE WOMAN, DID YOU, AGENT?
I QUESTIONED HER.
I HEAR THE AMBULANCE!


I'M GOING. PRIS, GO WITH THE AMBULANCE; PROTECT CAPRICE.
SON, YOU ACT AS THOUGH YOU BELIEVE GOOD DEEDS CAN UNBURDEN YOUR SOUL. THEY CANNOT!
IF YOU WOULD FIND SALVATION, YOU MUST FIND FAITH IN SOMETHING BIGGER THAN YOU!
I HAD FAITH ONCE, REVEREND. IT LET ME DOWN.
DID IT? OR DID YOU LET IT DOWN?

TWO HOURS LATER...
THIS IS NOT GOOD! OPERATIONS HAVE COME TO A COMPLETE STANDSTILL!
CAPRICE WOUNDED, MAYBE DEAD... NO ACTIVE SCOURGES IN THE FIELD... BLOOD-STAIN ON SOME WILD GOOSE CHASE...
THE BENEFACTOR IS NOT GOING TO BE PLEASED WITH MY MONTHLY REPORT.
AND IF HE'S NOT PLEASED, HE MAY CUT MY FUNDING AND I'LL--
BTRAM
OHH!
NO-- HOW'D YOU--?
Y-YOU CAN'T BE HERE!
CAN'T --BUT I AM!
I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU'RE THE DATA FREAK THAT GIVES ALL THE SCOURGES THE SKINNY ON THEIR VICTIMS.
IS THIS SOME OF YOUR DATA? CD-ROMS ...HOW VERY UP-TO-DATE.
WHAT DO YOU--?
I'M HERE TO PUT YOU ON A DIET, DOMINO.
I UNDERSTAND CD-ROMS HAVE LOTS OF FIBER.
I JUST THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO KNOW THAT AS I FEED YOU EVERY SINGLE DISK IN THIS WHOLE STALE-SMELLING DATABANK ON WHEELS!
NO--NO-- DON'T! THIS DATA IS MY LIFE!!!
THEY MEAN MORE TO YOU THAN, SAY, THE IDENTITY OF YOUR EMPLOYER?

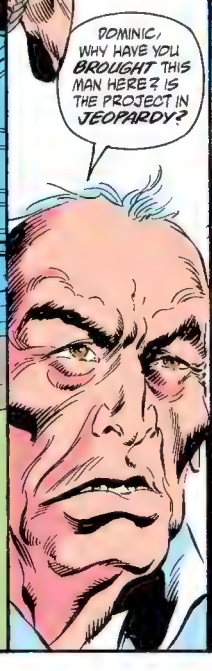

DAWN...
THIS IS IT? THIS FANCY ESTATE?
YES, I SWEAR! NOW PLEASE LET ME--
NO, YOU'RE MY PASSPORT INSIDE.

SORRY, NO VISITORS.
MR. HALLOWAY WILL SEE ME. TELL HIM IT'S DOMINIC DUNSINANE.
AND U.S. AGENT.

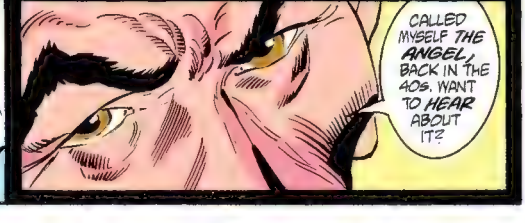
OKAY. HE SAYS HE'LL MEET YOU IN THE GARDEN.

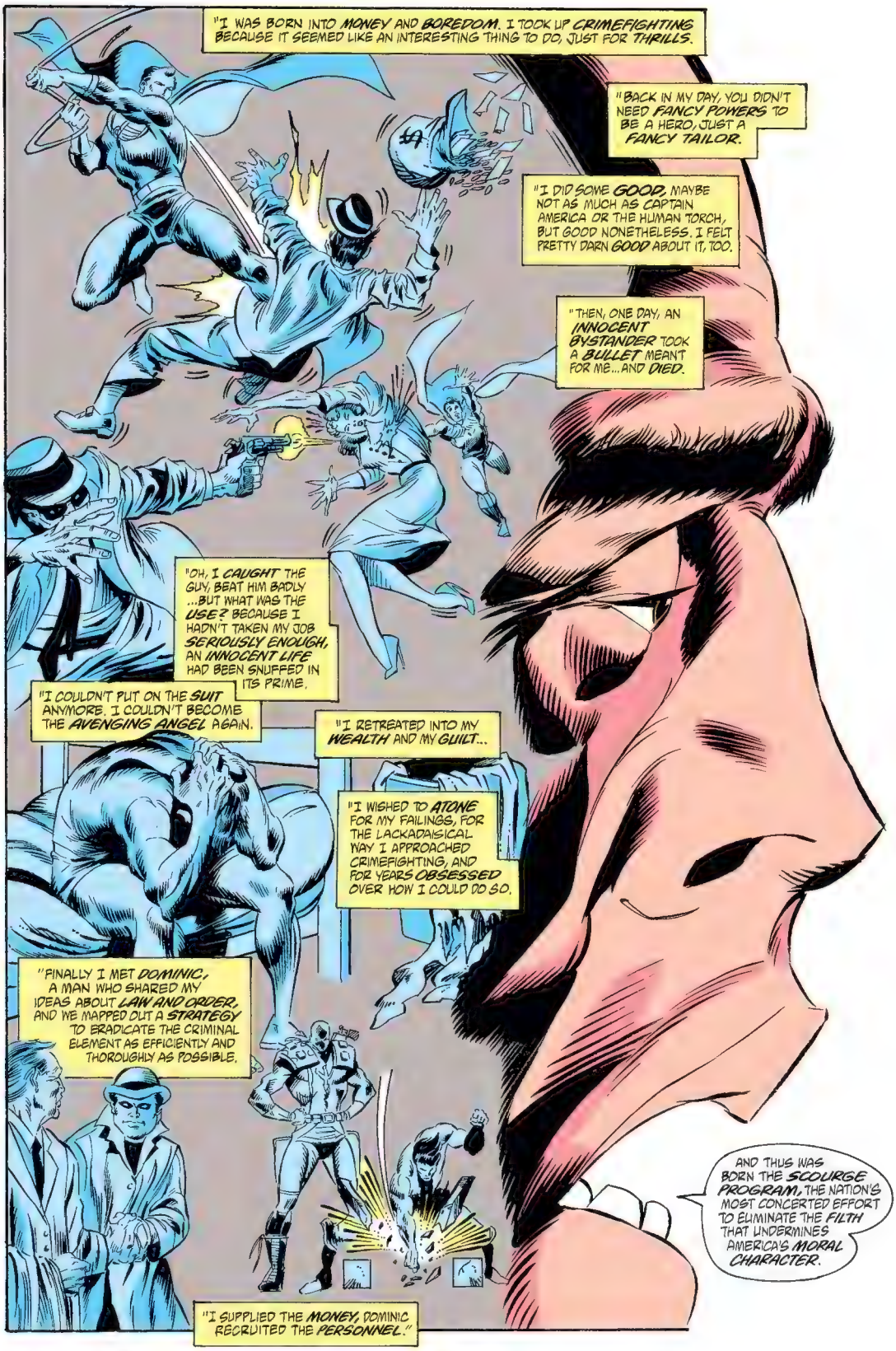
EVER BEEN HERE BEFORE, DOMINO?
NO.
LOOKS LIKE YOUR MAN HAS A THING ABOUT ANGELS.

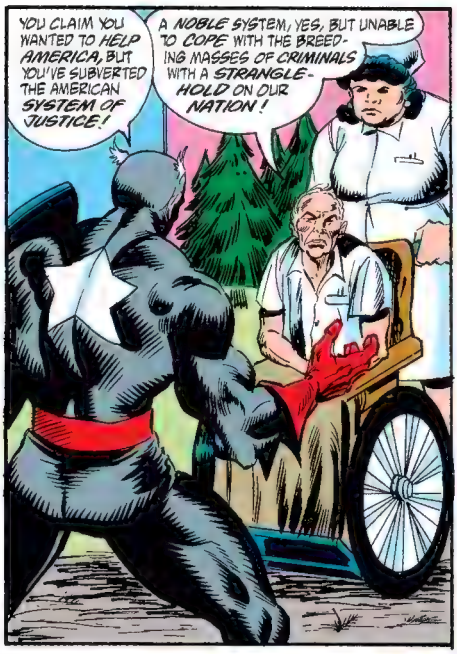
THIS IS HIM? AN EIGHTY-YEAR-OLD RICH GUY?!?


DOMINIC, WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT THIS MAN HERE? IS THE PROJECT IN JEOPARDY?

THE FAT MAN CLAIMS YOU'VE FINANCED A SUCCESSION OF SERIAL KILLERS, SIR. IS THAT THE PROJECT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT?
SO YOU ARE THE U.S. AGENT. GOOD NAME. WISH I'D THOUGHT OF IT.

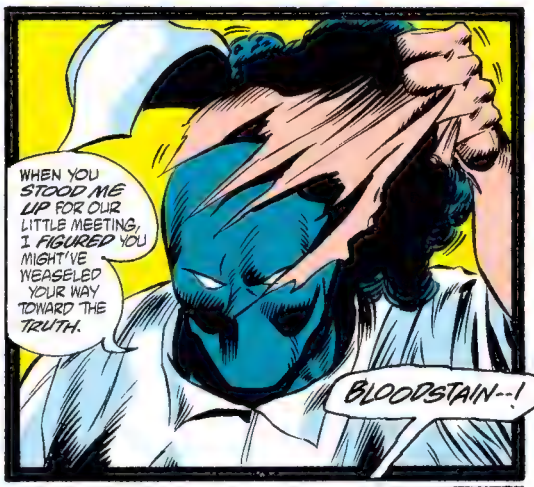

CALLED MYSELF THE ANGEL, BACK IN THE 40S. WANT TO HEAR ABOUT IT?

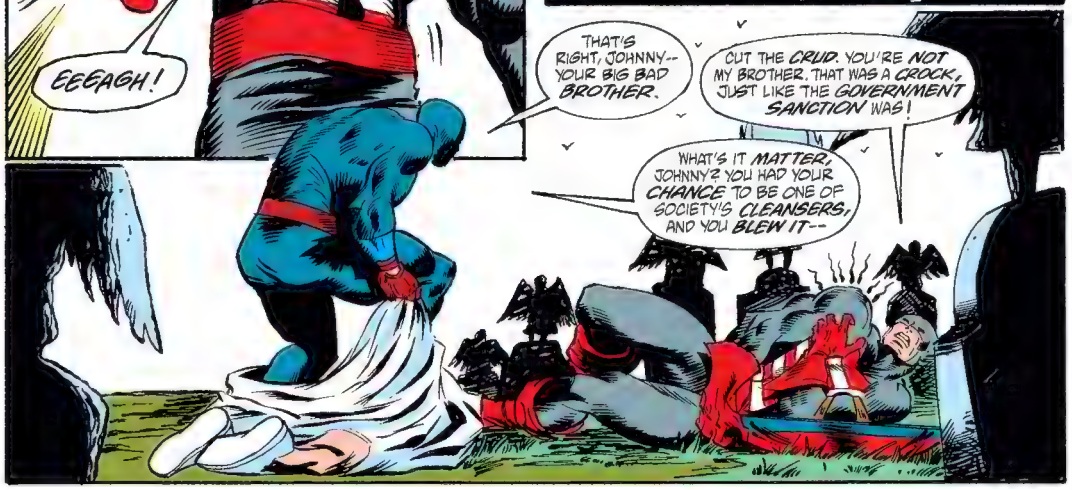

"I WAS BORN INTO MONEY AND BOREDOM. I TOOK UP CRIMEFIGHTING BECAUSE IT SEEMED LIKE AN INTERESTING THING TO DO, JUST FOR THRILLS.
"BACK IN MY DAY, YOU DIDN'T NEED FANCY POWERS TO BE A HERO, JUST A FANCY TAILOR.
"I DID SOME GOOD, MAYBE NOT AS MUCH AS CAPTAIN AMERICA OR THE HUMAN TORCH, BUT GOOD NONETHELESS. I FELT PRETTY DARN GOOD ABOUT IT, TOO.
"THEN, ONE DAY, AN INNOCENT BYSTANDER TOOK A BULLET MEANT FOR ME...AND DIED.
"OH, I CAUGHT THE GUY, BEAT HIM BADLY ...BUT WHAT WAS THE USE? BECAUSE I HADN'T TAKEN MY JOB SERIOUSLY ENOUGH, AN INNOCENT LIFE HAD BEEN SNUFFED IN ITS PRIME.
"I COULDN'T PUT ON THE SUIT ANYMORE. I COULDN'T BECOME THE AVENGING ANGEL AGAIN.
"I RETREATED INTO MY WEALTH AND MY GUILT...
"I WISHED TO ATONE FOR MY FAILINGS, FOR THE LACKADAISICAL WAY I APPROACHED CRIMEFIGHTING, AND FOR YEARS OBSESSED OVER HOW I COULD DO SO.
"FINALLY I MET DOMINIC, A MAN WHO SHARED MY IDEAS ABOUT LAW AND ORDER, AND WE MAPPED OUT A STRATEGY TO ERADICATE THE CRIMINAL ELEMENT AS EFFICIENTLY AND THOROUGHLY AS POSSIBLE.
AND THUS WAS BORN THE SCOURGE PROGRAM, THE NATION'S MOST CONCERTED EFFORT TO ELIMINATE THE FILTH THAT UNDERMINES AMERICA'S MORAL CHARACTER.
"I SUPPLIED THE MONEY, DOMINIC RECRUITED THE PERSONNEL."

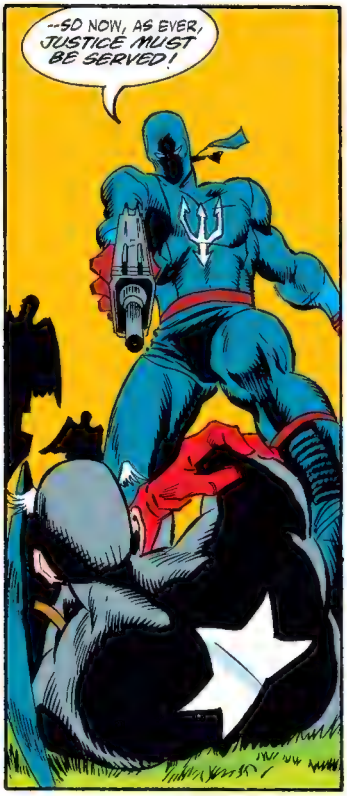

YOU CLAIM YOU WANTED TO HELP AMERICA, BUT YOU'VE SUBVERTED THE AMERICAN SYSTEM OF JUSTICE!
A NOBLE SYSTEM, YES, BUT UNABLE TO COPE WITH THE BREEDING MASSES OF CRIMINALS WITH A STRANGLEHOLD ON OUR NATION!

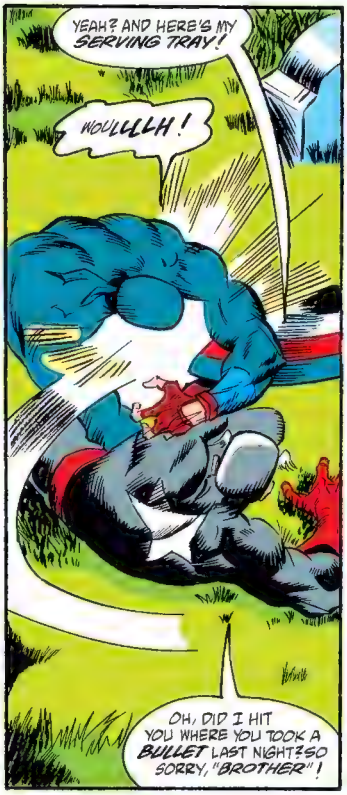
I HAVE RID AMERICA OF SCORES OF UNREPENTANT MENACES. I'VE IMPROVED THE QUALITY OF LIFE IN THIS NATION!
I HAVE ATONED FOR MY FAILINGS OF HALF A CENTURY AGO! I HAVE TRULY BECOME THE AVENGING ANGEL!
NO, SIR, YOU HAVE NOT ATONED. YOU HAVE COMPOUNDED YOUR SINS.
AND AS AN AMERICAN CITIZEN, IT IS MY OBLIGATION TO STOP YOUR ILLEGAL ACTIVITIES AND TESTIFY AGAINST YOU IN A COURT OF LAW!
I'LL BE BACK WITH THE POLICE, SIR.

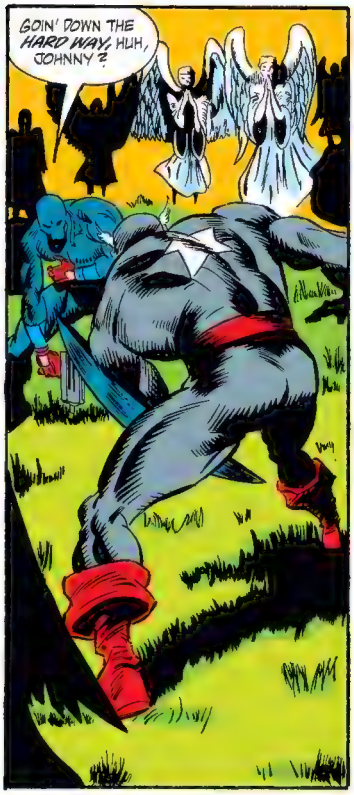
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, YOU SELF-RIGHTEOUS PUNK!
BRAP!
EEEAGH!


WHEN YOU STOOD ME UP FOR OUR LITTLE MEETING, I FIGURED YOU MIGHT'VE WEASELED YOUR WAY TOWARD THE TRUTH.
BLOODSTAIN--!

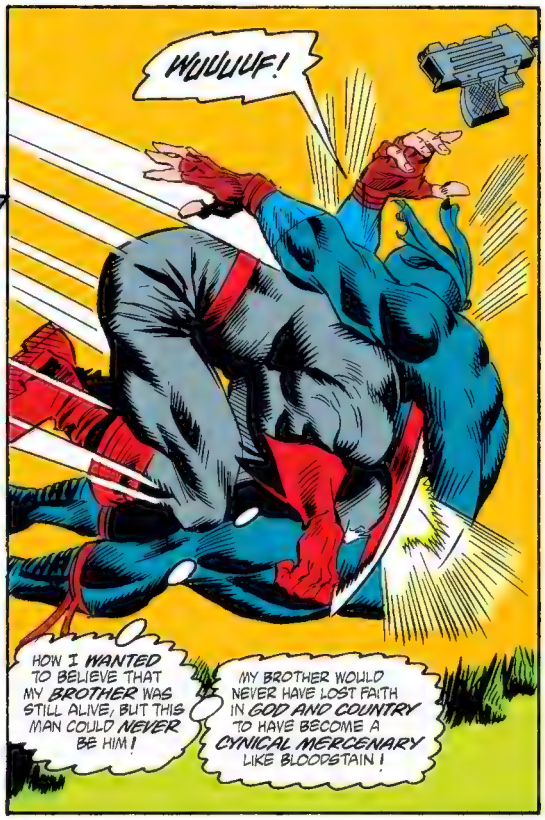

THAT'S RIGHT, JOHNNY-- YOUR BIG BAD BROTHER.
CUT THE CRUD. YOU'RE NOT MY BROTHER. THAT WAS A CROCK, JUST LIKE THE GOVERNMENT SANCTION WAS!
WHAT'S IT MATTER, JOHNNY? YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE TO BE ONE OF SOCIETY'S CLEANSERS, AND YOU BLEW IT--


--SO NOW, AS EVER, JUSTICE MUST BE SERVED!

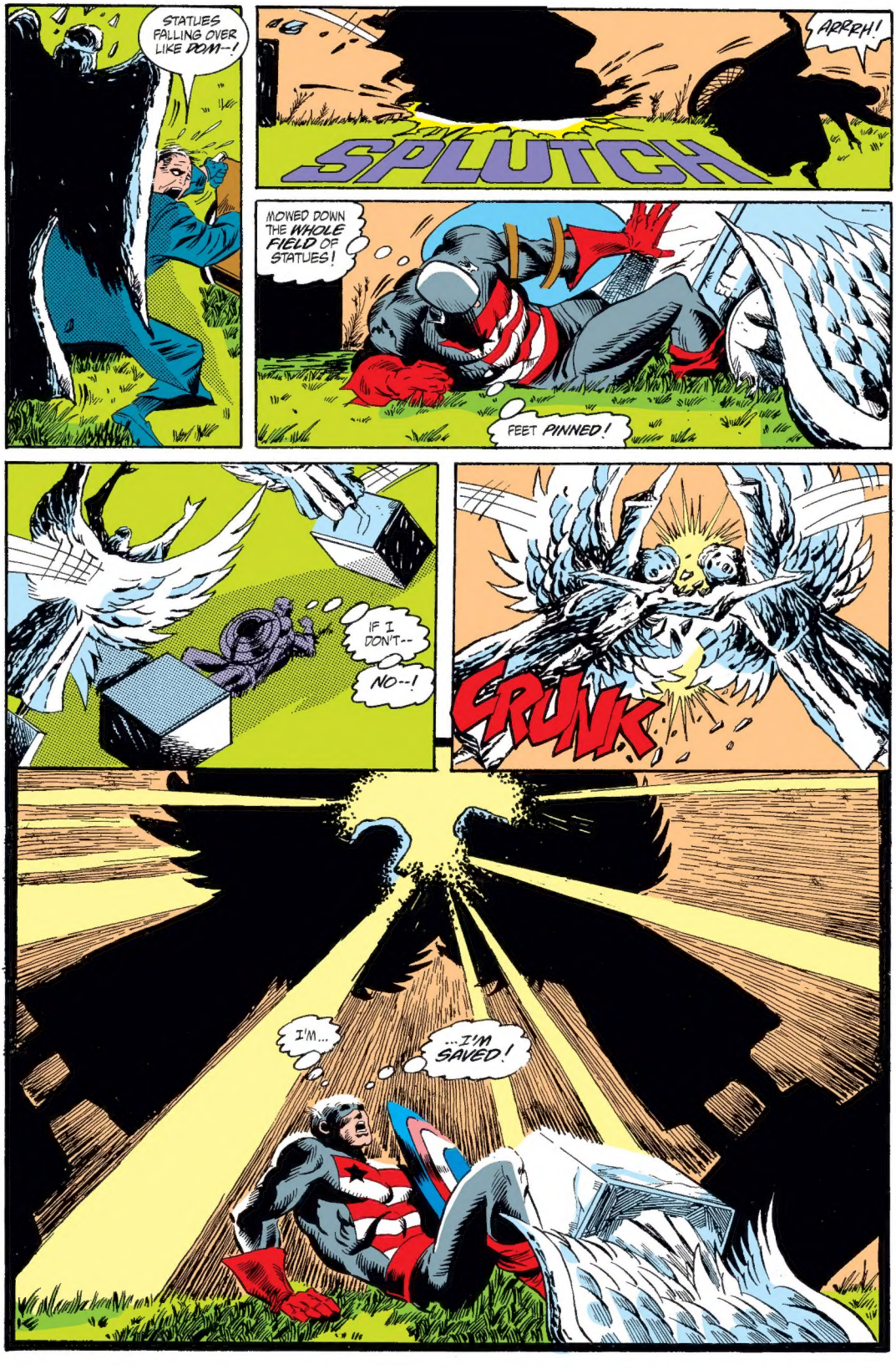

YEAH? AND HERE'S MY SERVING TRAY!
WOULLLH!
OH, DID I HIT YOU WHERE YOU TOOK A BULLET LAST NIGHT? SO SORRY, "BROTHER"!


GOIN' DOWN THE HARD WAY, HUH, JOHNNY?

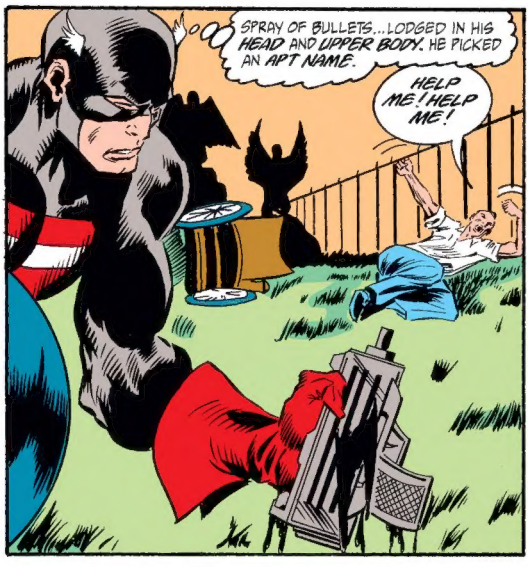
YEAH, "MIKEY," WITH YOU PAVING THE WAY.
BRRT
PTOW
PTOW


WUUUUF!
HOW I WANTED TO BELIEVE THAT MY BROTHER WAS STILL ALIVE, BUT THIS MAN COULD NEVER BE HIM!
MY BROTHER WOULD NEVER HAVE LOST FAITH IN GOD AND COUNTRY TO HAVE BECOME A CYNICAL MERCENARY LIKE BLOODSTAIN!

BUT WHAT ABOUT MY FAITH? IS MY BROTHER'S MEMORY THE ONLY THING I STILL HAVE FAITH IN?
IS THAT WHAT I'M FIGHTING FOR HERE?
IS THAT ENOUGH?
THE REV WOULD SAY NO.
HERE WE GO, MR. HALLOWAY! DON'T WORRY! BLOOD-STAIN WILL PREVAIL! HAVE FAITH!
EXHAUSTED...LOSS OF BLOOD MAKING ME LIGHT-HEADED...
HHH
HHH
HHH
BRRRRT
SPTANG
SPTING
LITTLE OLD TO BE PLAYING HIDE'N' SEEK, JOHNNY?
BRRRT
BTRAK
BTRAK
BTMK


STATUES FALLING OVER LIKE DOM--!
ARRRH!
SPLUTCH
MOWED DOWN THE WHOLE FIELD OF STATUES!
FEET PINNED!
IF I DON'T--
NO--!
CRUNK
I'M...
...I'M SAVED!

KLIK
HEARD HIM STOP TO RELOAD! IT'S NOW OR NEVER!
KLMP
BRRRT
SPTING SPTING SPTING
EYAAAGH!
BLOODSTAIN...?



A FEW HOURS LATER...

SO CAPRICE IS EXPECTED TO RECOVER AND THE MAN BEHIND IT ALL TURNED OUT TO BE A FALLEN ANGEL, HUH?

GUESS THAT DESCRIPTION FITS US ALL TO SOME DEGREE, 'CEPT YOU, REVEREND NORDSTROM.

WE'VE ALL FALLEN FROM GRACE, CHILD.

WHEN THE TWO STATUES WERE FALLING...AND SUDDENLY FORMED A VAULT ABOVE MY HEAD, IT ALMOST...

...IT ALMOST FELT LIKE A SIGN. LIKE THERE WAS SOME MESSAGE IN IT FOR ME.